

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN THE COMMUNITY!

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PDC



10¢

ILLUSTORIES

FEB.
NO. 44

C.B.
in 2 COMPLETE
ILLUSTORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

CHARLES
BIRO

I KNOW
YOU'RE PARALYZED,
MR. WHITE, BUT IF
YOU CAN HEAR ME,
PLEASE BREATHE TWO
SHORT BREATHS FOR
"YES" AND ONE FOR
"NO" IN ANSWER TO
MY QUESTIONS!

DO YOU
KNOW WHO
STABBED
YOU?

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING IN
MY STEPFATHER'S
ROOM? WHAT'S
GOIN' ON
HERE?

A
FULL-SIZE
52 page
MAG!





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

C.B.



THIS IS THE STORY OF TWO BROTHERS, IDENTICAL TWINS! ONE OF THEM, SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LONG, WINDING TRAIL OF LIFE, TOOK A DETOUR, PERHAPS TOO FAR BACK FOR EVEN A SEARCHING PSYCHIATRIST TO LOCATE! IN ALL OUTWARD APPEARANCES THEY WERE BOTH CLEVER, PERSONABLE YOUNG MEN! ONE WAS GOOD OF HEART, THE OTHER JEALOUS AND GREEDY—CUNNING, BUT STUPID! THIS UNHAPPY SITUATION IS AS OLD AS HISTORY ITSELF! THE OLD STORY OF CAIN AND ABEL SHOULD HAVE PROVED THE FOLLY OF HIS EVIL THOUGHTS TO THE BAD TWIN, BUT WITH THE WEAKNESS OF CAIN, HE ALLOWED JEALOUSY AND GREED TO BE HIS MASTERS!

Charles Biro







HELLO, HANK!
DID I HEAR YOU
AND MARCY
QUARRELING
EARLIER?

YES, DAD, I'M
AFRAID SO! HE'S
SULKING UP IN
HIS ROOM NOW,
WITH A BOTTLE,
NATURALLY!



I WISH YOU TWO
BOYS WOULD GET ALONG
BETTER! YOU'RE BOTH
FINE WHEN YOU'RE
APART, BUT THE
MINUTE YOU GET TO-
GETHER, YOU FIGHT
LIKE CATS AND DOGS!
IT'S UNNATURAL! TWINS
SHOULD BE HAPPY
TOGETHER!



GOOD EVENING
MR. WHITE!
HELLO, HANK!
AM I
INTERRUPTING
ANYTHING?

NO-NO,
MY DEAR-
DO COME
IN!



WE WERE JUST TALKING
ABOUT MY PRECIOUS
BROTHER AND MYSELF!

OH, HANK! I
DO WISH YOU
WOULDN'T
QUARREL SO
MUCH!



IF MARCY
DIDN'T DRINK
SO MUCH,
MAYBE WE
COULD GET
ALONG!

OH, COME
NOW, HANK!
YOU KNOW
THAT YOU AND
MARCY HAVE
ALWAYS
DISAGREED-
HIS DRINKING
DIDN'T START
IT!



THERE YOU
GO, DEFENDING
MARCY
AGAIN!

BE FAIR, HANK! I'M
DEFENDING MARCY
ONLY BECAUSE HE'S
NOT HERE TO
DEFEND HIMSELF!

DO I
HEAR MY
NAME BEING
DISCUSSED?



YES, BUT
IT'S NOTHING,
MARCY!

JUST THE SAME OLD
STUFF ABOUT YOUR
DRINKING HABIT!
SEE THERE HE
GOES!



I HOPE YOU'LL AT LEAST
HAVE THE DECENCY TO
STAY REASONABLY SOBER
FOR CLAIRE'S PARTY
TONIGHT!

MAYBE I
WILL, IF YOU'LL
STOP PICKING
ON ME!



BOYS! BOYS! PLEASE!
YOU'LL BOTH BEHAVE AS
PROPER HOSTS! I'LL HAVE
TO MISS THE EARLY PART
OF THE PARTY BUT I'LL
EXPECT YOU TO ACT
WITH DIGNITY IN
MY ABSENCE!















DO YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION ABOUT HIM? DID HE CARRY ANY IDENTIFICATION?

NO IDENTIFICATION! NO MISSING PERSONS RECORD! HE WON'T ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS! HE DOESN'T SEEM TO HEAR ANYONE!



TWO HOURS LATER!

WHEW! I GIVE UP! HIS MIND SEEMS TO BE COMPLETELY GONE! I'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE HIM TRANSFERRED TO THE STATE INSTITUTION IF HE RECOVERS AT ALL. IT WILL BE A LONG, SLOW JOB!



POOR CHAP! HE LOOKS LIKE SUCH A NICE YOUNG FELLOW!



CLAIRE! YOU'VE BEEN CRYING AGAIN!

I CAN'T HELP IT! EVERY TIME I THINK OF MARCY AND YOUR STEPFATHER, MY HEART BECOMES HEAVY!



DON'T WASTE ANY PITY ON MARCY! IF IT WASN'T THAT HE IS MY BROTHER, I'D NEVER HAVE LET HIM TALK ME INTO HELPING HIM GET AWAY!

BUT HE LEFT THINKING HE WAS A MURDERER!



IT'S NO FAULT OF HIS THAT HE WASN'T! IT WAS JUST PURE LUCK THAT DAD LIVED!

LET'S GO SEE HOW HE IS... POOR, DARLING!



LOOK AT HIM! COMPLETELY PARALYZED! HE CAN'T MOVE OR TALK OR ANYTHING! IT'S SO DREADFUL! I WONDER IF HE CAN HEAR US!

THERE'S NO WAY OF TELLING! THE DOCTOR SAYS HE GETS FOR RAISING US!



IT WOULDN'T BE SO TERRIBLE IF ONLY HE COULD TALK! IS THERE ANY CHANCE AT ALL THAT HE'LL IMPROVE?

DOCTOR GRAY SAYS NOT! THE KNIFE WOUND CAUSED A HEMORRHAGE THAT BLOCKED HIS WHOLE NERVOUS SYSTEM! JUST LIKE A SEVERE STROKE!



THANK GOODNESS WE WERE ABLE TO HUSH IT UP INSTEAD OF REPORTING TO THE POLICE!

IT'S GOOD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT! I'M GLAD YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT MARCY'S STILL YOUR BROTHER!













FIRST I'D LIKE TO CLEAN UP THAT CASE OF THE HUMAN FLY! THEN WE CAN TACKLE MARCY WHITE!

CERTAINLY, C.B.: I CAN'T HELP FEELING SORRY ABOUT WHITE! HE'S NOT A HOMICIDAL TYPE!



NO USE PRETENDING ANY LONGER, JOHN MANN!—OR DO YOU PREFER BEING CALLED MOORE? WE HAVE YOUR F.B.I. RECORD AND IT'S JAIL FOR YOU!

AMHH—WELL, I AIN'T TALKIN' TILL I SEE A LAWYER!



HE CERTAINLY REVERTED TO TYPE FAST WHEN YOU CALLED HIS BLUFF, C.B.! NOW, ABOUT THE OTHER PATIENT... ONE THING I CAN ASSURE YOU—HE'S NOT FAKING!



NOW THAT YOU'VE OUTLINED HIS CASE, I CAN UNDERSTAND HIS KNIFE COMPLEX! NOTICE HIS HANDS!—THE SCARS ON THEM ARE FROM BREAKING THE BLADES OF KNIVES WITH HIS BARE HANDS! HERE HE COMES NOW!



HELLO, MARCY! THAT IS YOUR NAME, ISN'T IT—MARCY WHITE?

MARCY WHITE...



YES! THAT'S IT! MARCY WHITE!

THE DOCTOR'S BEEN ASKING AND ASKING BUT I COULDN'T REMEMBER!

DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE?



DO YOU REMEMBER STABBING YOUR STEPFATHER?

STABBING... OH, NO!



BLOOD ON MY HANDS! HANDS!...THE KNIFE... I KILLED HIM... I KILLED HIM... I...

BUT YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM!



KNIVES!

KNIVES!

KNIVES!

HE DOESN'T HEAR YOU, C.B.! HE'S BACK IN A BAD SHOCK STAGE AGAIN! LET'S STEP OUTSIDE... THE ATTENDANT WILL TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS WARD!















THE END

Genuine TORCAN

ELECTRIC MOTOR



You can use this husky practical motor in dozens of ways. Hook it up to small lathes, mechanical toys, saws or huffing wheels. Make your own phonograph turntable, rig up a drink mixer for milk shakes. It's one of the handiest, most practical motors to come on the market in years.

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lutely silent in operation and will cause no radio interference.

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There are thousands of uses for this motor in and around your home workshop, your kitchen or playroom. Use it to operate small handsaws, huffing wheels, lathes or electric fans. Hook it up to mechanical toys, milkshake, drink mixers or beaters. Will run winders for knitting wool, small bobbins for weaving, phonograph or other turntables. Wherever you want smooth, steady power, this motor will supply it.

It is not for sale in stores. Cannot be purchased anywhere else in the United States. We send it to you for only \$5.95 postpaid. Cut out the coupon, fill in your name and address and send your order today. This genuine Torcan motor—a husky, practical, helpful, electric motor that you will use for years—will come right to your home. Get your coupon in the mail—now.

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SMALL LATHES

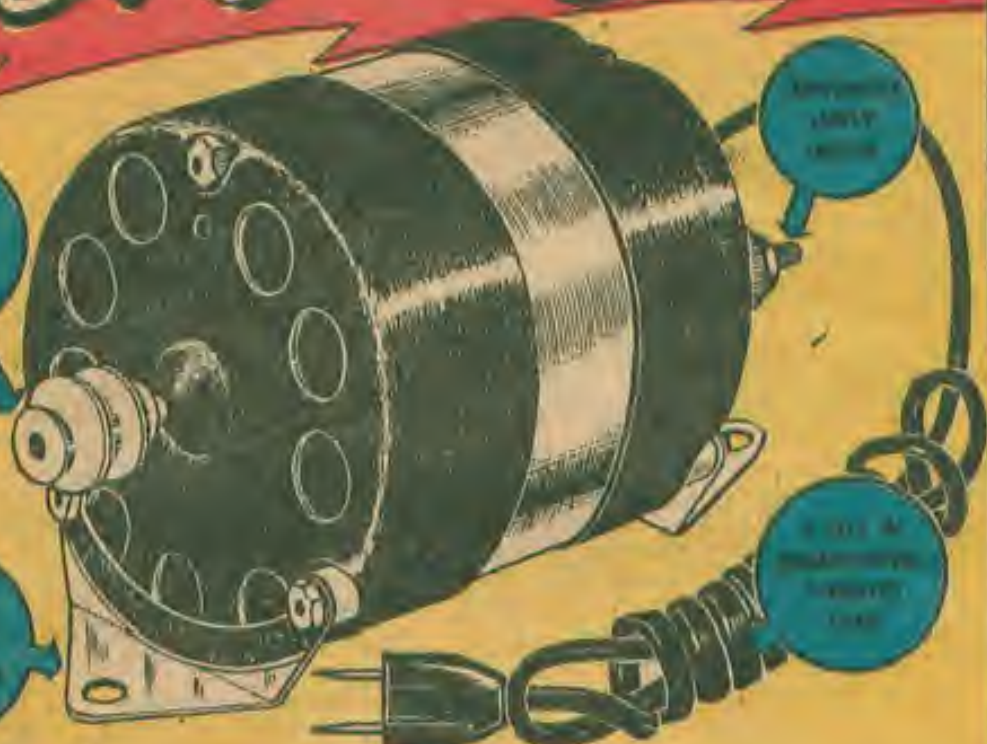


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PHOTOGRAPH TURNABLE



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Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

(Please print name and address clearly)

CENTRAL AVENUE, OSSINING, N.Y.

THIS IS YOUR PAGE
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$2⁰⁰

Dear Reader:

In every issue of **BOY COMICS** this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of **BOY COMICS** we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

My husband and I read every issue of **BOY Comics** and discovered that through this magazine we had the solution to teaching our daughter right from wrong. She reads **BOY Comics** and enjoys every page and I know she is learning more from your fine publication than I could explain to her. I advise every mother to get this book for her children in order to protect them from misfortune.

Mrs. John Matthias
321 Brazil Street, San Francisco, Calif.

My sincere congratulations on your fine work in combatting juvenile delinquency throughout the U.S.A. I'm now starting a club and already have fifteen members. On the walls of our clubhouse are posted **BOY, DAREDEVIL, CRIME DOES NOT PAY, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT** and **DESPERADO**, to remind the members that crime is bad. Yours for more good comics.

Thomas Brinkworth
159 Sheffield Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

I've just finished reading your No. 42 **BOY Comics** and it was extremely interesting. Your stories really prove that crime doesn't pay and they are a good preventive of juvenile delinquency. After finishing **BOY Comics** I always give it to some young boy or girl and later hear them discussing the stories. Their reaction really proves that **BOY Comics** is a magazine that should be everywhere.

Mrs. C. H. Wallace
340 York St., Williamsburg, Va.

* The kids on our street love to read **BOY Comics** because it teaches us that a life of crime only leads to death or a dark cell. We have a C.B. club. Our motto is, "You can't beat the law." The girls wear blue capes and the boys wear a cap with "C.B." across the front.

A bunch of sincere fans,
Pat Zahm, sec'y of C.B. club
3367 1/2 Jabel Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.

I have a thirteen year old son who enjoys comics. About the only ones he buys are **BOY, DAREDEVIL, CRIME DOES NOT PAY, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT** and **DESPERADO**. I read and enjoy them regularly, too. I'm grateful to him for introducing me to them.

Faithfully yours, Mr. Robert L. Allen
6733 Garner Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

My husband and I are both ardent readers of **BOY Comics**. We have a store and carry comic magazines and decided to read our best seller. We did, and now read it every time it comes in. We're lucky—we have first chance to read this fine magazine. Keep up the good work.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Haig
7126 Germantown Ave., Phila., Penna.

I just finished reading your No. 42 **BOY Comics**. It was really swell. The drawings are really good and the stories are terrific. I read all the magazines that have Charles Biro's name on them. They prove to you that Crime Doesn't Pay and there is no such thing as a perfect crime. Everyone should read **BOY Comics**.

A Fan, Carol Rutana
3800 S. San Gabriel Blvd., San Gabriel, Calif.

I visit my grandmother every week and we read comic books together. She insists on me reading **BOY Comics** because it teaches such strong moral lessons and understanding. My grandmother enjoys reading it also. We both wish you would publish this magazine more often.

Robert B. Abbott
945 N. Clark Street, Hollywood, Calif.

I am one of the many readers of **BOY Comics**, as is my mother. She says this magazine is a great influence on children throughout the nation for a happier, more just and righteous world in the future.

Sincerely yours, M. S. Parker
1 River Place, Tomo River, N. J.

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., and we reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to **BOY COMICS**, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, New York.

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BUCK ROGERS

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Enclosed, please send me Buck Rogers Sonic Ray () \$2.50 each
I enclose \$_____ and C.O.D.

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Room _____

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IGNAL YOUR FRIENDS DAY OR NIGHT



YOU'RE - THE BUCK ROGERS INTER-PLANETARY CODE



NOTE: The Buck Rogers Sonic Ray is a complete set of Buck Rogers Sonic Ray. It includes a special booklet giving Morse and Buck Rogers Interplanetary Code. Order now!

THE CASE OF THE WASHED-OUT ALIBI!

A DAREDEVIL STORY

DAREDEVIL and Crandell stood looking down at the body sprawled on the carpeted floor of a room in the Palace Hotel. The body had been identified as that of Michael Reilly, well-known gambler and small-time racketeer. Mr. Reilly had been shot through the back of his head and it had been established more or less conclusively that he had been killed some time between eight-fifteen, when he had called room service, and eight-thirty, when the boy had come to deliver his order.

Crandell turned from the body to the door, where James Anderson, the hotel manager, Ann Kent, the switchboard operator, and Johnny White, the page boy, were waiting to be questioned. Sergeant Williams was keeping an eye on them.

"You found him?" Crandell asked Anderson.

"I did," Anderson replied. "Jimmy, here, called me when Mr. Reilly didn't answer and I opened the door and found him."

"Why did you open the door? Did you think something might be wrong?"

"Why, no, of course not. That is . . . I thought Mr. Reilly might have had a heart attack or fainted. People do, and . . ."

"You usually break in when you don't get an answer?"

"If we have reason to believe there is someone in the room and the 'Do not disturb' sign has not been put out, yes. No one had seen Mr. Reilly leave; his key was not at the desk and he had sent down an order shortly before," Anderson was obviously upset, but he was making a successful effort to control himself.

Ann Kent and Johnny White were not succeeding quite so well.

They were both very young and obviously not used in such situations. Both were pale and trembling, but, even so, Ann Kent was an exceptionally pretty girl.

"You spoke to Mr. Reilly at eight-fifteen, Miss

Kent?" Crandell asked kindly, turning to the girl.

Ann nodded. "He rang," she said, "and asked me to call a number for him. I can tell you what it was . . . it's on my record sheet, together with the time it was made. There was no answer, so I offered to try again later. Mr. Reilly said not to bother and asked me to give him room service instead."

"You're sure you spoke to Reilly?" Daredevil interrupted.

"Oh, yes. He's been here nearly a month now and I know his voice."

"Did Mr. Reilly have any visitors tonight?" Daredevil asked.

"Just one. A Mr. Mathews. Ted Mathews, I think. I announced him and Mr. Reilly sounded rather annoyed but told me to send him up."

"Do you know when he came?"

"Around seven. And he left before eight, I think. Anyway, it was before Mr. Reilly called. The man at the newsstand might be able to tell you exactly. Mathews stopped there before he left."

"Did Mr. Reilly make or receive any other calls tonight?" Crandell asked.

He hadn't and Miss Kent did not know Mathews' address or phone number, Daredevil, however, had been looking through the appointment pad on the desk.

"Here it is, Crandell," he said. "He lives on East 72nd Street."

"Take the car, Williams, and get him over here," Crandell said. "And send the guy from the newsstand up on your way out."

When Williams had gone, Crandell continued questioning the hotel people. Miss Kent said that Mathews had visited Reilly several times and that Reilly had many visitors. All three denied any knowledge of Reilly's business or any personal acquaintance with him. From the position of the body, which lay halfway between the

windows and the door, it was obvious that Reilly had been shot while standing with his back to the window. There were no signs of a struggle. Anderson said the radio had been on when he entered and he had shut it off.

Reilly's death was no surprise to the police, whatever it may have been to the hotel staff. A lot of people owed him a lot of money. It was just a matter of finding out which one of them had chosen to pay his debts this way. Crandell, looking through the pile of IOU's he had found in the desk, sighed, thinking of the number of times he would have to ask the same questions. There were at least a hundred names, including those of Mathews, Anderson and White.

Don Lane, the man from the newsstand, came up. Ann Kent described Mathews and Lane said that he had stopped at his stand for some cigarettes at exactly ten minutes of eight. He was sure of this because Mathews had asked him what time it was and then had said he would just be able to get home in time to catch his favorite radio program, "Drewson Speaks," at eight. Lane said he had never seen Mathews before and knew Reilly only by sight.

Williams returned with Mathews less than twenty minutes after he had left Mathews, a small, dapper guy, said he had just paid a friendly call on Reilly. He admitted owing him money but said Reilly had not bothered him for it. He had come around seven, had a drink, and left just before eight. He had turned on "Drewson Speaks" and had continued listening to the radio until Williams picked him up. To prove his story he offered to repeat what he had heard. Crandell told him it would not be necessary.

"Do you know of anyone who had it in for Reilly?" Crandell asked Mathews.

"Anyone?" Mathews asked. "Want me to list them alphabetically?"

"Save it. Know if he was expecting anyone tonight?"

"I'm not Reilly's secretary," Mathews snapped. "But I saw this guy coming in here as I left." He pointed to Anderson.

"But . . . but you couldn't have," the manager said, almost stottering. "There was no one around . . . that is . . ."

"That is, you lied to us about not knowing Reilly and the 'business' he was in," Crandell said. "Which was very foolish, since you should have realized that we would find your IOU among his papers."

"I lost my head," the manager said. "I didn't

want my wife to find out I'd been gambling. But I didn't kill him. I just stopped in to tell him he'd have to wait for a few days for his money. He said it was perfectly all right. I only stayed a minute."

"For a guy who was so nice to everyone, Reilly seems to have had tough luck choosing friends," Crandell remarked. "Where were you after eight-fifteen, Anderson?"

"In my office. I was on the phone part of the time. Miss Kent will verify that."

Daredevil had been looking at the IOU's and at the appointment pad. Now he held the pad up in front of Mathews. A number was scribbled on it . . . Ce 5-7320.

"Is this your handwriting, Mathews?" he asked.

"Sure. Reilly wanted some theatre tickets. I told him to call a friend of mine, Jack Stern, at that number."

Daredevil turned to Ann Kent. "Do you remember if the number you called was Ce 5-7320?" he asked.

"I think so," she said. "Shall I check?"

"Does it matter," Crandell asked, "since there was no answer?"

"It may," Daredevil said. "Did you tell Reilly when to call Stern?" he asked Mathews.

Mathews looked confused. "Er . . . yea, I told him I thought Stern would be . . ."

"Why didn't you call him?"

"Why should I?"

"Why not, since he was your friend. You weren't in any hurry, were you?"

"I wanted to get home and listen to the radio."

"And you went by subway?"

"Sure. It takes me about ten minutes from here."

"Not tonight it didn't, Mathews, because a water main broke on 85th Street at seven-thirty. There haven't been any trains running on the east side line since then. But you didn't know that, because you left at eight-fifteen or later and took a cab home. Sure, you heard "Drewson Speaks" . . . on Reilly's radio, while you were hiding on the fire escape. You made sure you had a witness for the time you left by stopping at the newsstand, and you also made sure that Miss Kent would testify that Reilly was alive after you left him by getting him to make a phone call. It was all so simple you almost got away with it. But you didn't quite . . . because
CRIME NEVER PAYS."

C.B.

story by
CHARLES BIRO

IT IS A MUCH PROVEN FACT THAT THE SLUM ENVIRONMENT IS A STRONG CONTRIBUTOR TO LAWLESSNESS! ONE TEST, EXTENDING OVER A PERIOD OF SEVERAL GENERATIONS, WAS MADE OF SUCH AN AREA! DURING THE LONG PERIOD, THIS SECTION CHANGED IN NATIONALITY DOMINATION MANY TIMES, YET THE PERCENTAGE OF CRIME AND DELINQUENCY REMAINED CONSISTENTLY HIGH! HOWEVER, RESEARCH AND EXAMINATION OF THOSE FAMILIES WHO MOVED THEIR CHILDREN INTO BETTER SURROUNDINGS SHOWED THAT THEY AS A GROUP PRODUCED NO CRIMINALS, OR A VERY SMALL PERCENTAGE IN PROPORTION TO THE OLDER RESIDENTS OF THE NEW ENVIRONMENT! THE BOY PORTRAYED IN THIS STORY MOVED THE MOUNTAIN TO MOHAMMED! HE CHANGED HIS SLUM ENVIRONMENT INTO A HAPPY PLACE TO LIVE!

Charles Biro





SOMEBODY'S GOT A BIG DATE!
WHO IS IT WITH LOUISE? WHERE
ARE YOU GOING? TO THE
MOVIES?

I WAS... BUT NOW I
GUESS I'D BETTER
NOT SPEND ANY
MONEY! I GUESS
SHE'LL JUST HAVE
TO BE SATISFIED
WITH A WALK IN
THE PARK!



HEY, PETE, HAVE
YOU TOLD LOUISE
THAT WE HAVE
TO MOVE - AND
THAT YOU LOST
YOUR JOB?

QUIET, LARRY! IT'S
TRUE, LOUISIE!
AFRAID OUR MOVIE
DATE IS OFF!

I DON'T MIND,
BUT IT'S TOO
NICE A NIGHT
TO BE COOPED UP
INDOORS, PETE!
LET'S TAKE
A WALK!



SEE! I WISH I COULD
DO SOMETHING TO HELP!
HECK! IT'S TOUGH BEING
JUST A KID!



HEY, SORRY! HOW
COULD THE BIG
CROWD OVER-
BY MR. SKELLY'S
BARBER?

DIDN'T YOU
HEAR? THE OLD
FELLOW DIED
LAST MONDAY!
THEY'RE CLEANIN'
OUT HIS CASKIN'
NOW!



POOR OLD
SKELLY!
WHAT KILLED
HIM?

THE BOOZE I GUESS!
WELL, IT LOOKS AS
IF HE DIED WITH NO
PAIN! LOOK AT THAT
COLLECTION OF
BOTTLES FROM
UNDER HIS BED!



HEY, POP! I KNOW
WHERE YOU CAN GET
A JOB - AND A PLACE
FOR US TO LIVE!



IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT
MR. SKELLY, BUT THE
BARBER IS EMPTY!
SEE, POP, YOU
COULD GET A
JOB AS BARBER
CAPTAIN, EASY!

POOR OLD
SKELLY! IT
IS AN
IDEA, THOUGH!
I'LL SEE THE
FOREMAN
EARLY
TOMORROW
MORNING!



OH, MR. LANE, THE JOB IS
YOURS! BUT REMEMBER, IF ANY-
THING GOES WRONG, I'LL BE
BLAMED FOR PUTTING AN
INEXPERIENCED MAN ABOARD...
SO WATCH YOURSELF! OUR
INSURANCE COMPANY
THREATENS TO RAISE OUR
RATES IF WE HAVE ANY
TROUBLE!



OH, BOY! THIS
IS SNAZZY! I
ALWAYS WANTED
TO LIVE ON
A BARGE!









SEE, THIS MUST'VE BEEN A REAL PIRATE SHIP! THERE'S THAT TANGLED LINE! BUT THAT CAN WAIT. I'M GOING TO LOOK INSIDE THE CABINS!



A CHEST! BOY, I'LL BET IT'S FULL OF ALL KINDS OF STUFF! IF THOSE GUYS EVER KNEW... I HAVE TO GO UP FOR AIR AGAIN!



HEY, ALL SET, KID? WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

JUST ONE MORE TRY WILL DO IT! I'LL PRY IT LOOSE WITH THIS HOOK!



I'LL ATTACH THE HOOK TO THE FREE END OF THE LINE AND THEN JUST PRAY THAT IT WILL BE LONG ENOUGH TO REACH THE CHEST!



JIMINY! I SURE HOPE THIS HOOK HOLDS! IF IT COMES OFF WHILE THEY'RE TOWING ME, I'LL NEVER FIND IT AGAIN!



ALL CLEAR! LET'S GO!

BRRR—THIS WATER IS COLD!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!



HERE HE COMES NOW!

HIYA, POP! WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID I GET ADRIFT?



LETTING THAT BARGE GO ADRIFT IS THE WORST THING YOU COULD'VE DONE! YOU'RE FIRED, JOE! GET YOUR THINGS OFF THE BARGE... BAG AN' SAGGAGE!

BUT WE HAVE NO PLACE TO GO! THEY'VE ALREADY STARTED TEARING DOWN OUR HOUSE! GIVE ME ANOTHER CRANCE, WON'T YOU?



MR. LANG, I'M FROM THE WELFARE AGENCY! I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO MOVE INTO OUR SHELTER, TEMPORARILY!

I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD COME TO THIS! HAVING TO LIVE IN THE WELFARE HOUSE, AFTER LIVING PEACEFULLY FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

















THE END

CHUCKLES

— 100 —

CHARLIE OLD MAN!
WELL, FANCY BUMPING
INTO YOU
HERE!

IN THE FRONT
DOOR, GEORGE --- IT
DOESN'T SQUEAK
ANYMORE!



MOMMY!
EDDIE CAN'T GET
OUT OF HIS
BUBBLE-GUM!



I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU
TO WASH YOUR HANDS
BEFORE COMING TO THE
TABLE!



I THINK YOU BETTER
GO OVER AND EXPLAIN
OUR PICK-UP SYSTEM
TO MEDFORD!

AMAZING...
BUT TRUE!!

YOU CAN GET THESE

HAND
COLORED
COIN HOLDER

ZIPPER
BILLFOLDS

PACKED WITH EXPENSIVE
FEATURES

ONLY
\$1.98

PLUS
FEDERAL
TAX

Not common to see
a wallet for \$1.98. It's
the only wallet
available for you from
the heart of the
zipper, making this
the best price possible.

Hand-colored scene extends the full
length of the wallet



INCLUDING
A PATENTED
SECRET
POCKET
AT NO EXTRA
COST



NO. 21 BATHING BEAUTIES



NO. 22 DEATH VALLEY DAYS

It's a fact! You get this beautiful scene
holder, featuring pocket wallet for men
for only \$1.98! Each wallet is custom
finished, personally selected, and
hand-colored with scenes that won't
rub off! Each has a quality, snap-
closing strap that completely seals the
wallet. And here are the big EXTRAS
— an attached "Secret Pocket" coin
holder with the most effective secret
pocket ever made — to hold your
extra cash, papers, and money from pry-
ing eyes.

JUST LOOK
...AT THESE
FEATURES!!

- PATENTED COIN HOLDER & PATENTED SECRET POCKET
- Smooth lining paper
- Hand-colored scene
- Identification card
- Extra secret compartment
- Built-in change pocket
- 8 picture and pen windows



NO. 23 RIDING THE RANGE



NO. 24 ROMANTIC MEXICO



WHAT A
WONDERFUL
GIFT!

These \$1.98 wallets are the best you
can buy. They are made of the best
leather and have a built-in secret
pocket. They are also hand-colored
with scenes that won't rub off. They
are the perfect gift for anyone who
loves to travel or who wants to keep
their money safe.

SEND NO
MONEY
NOW!

SECRET POCKET KNOWN ONLY TO YOU KEEPS PRECIOUS
PAPERS AND MONEY SAFE FROM PRYING EYES!

The LEATHERCRAFT CO.
Dept. 502
444 Main Ave.
Croyton, N. J.

My shipping instructions:

• I wish to have my money and gift sent by

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ORDER FORM
I, _____, send you my order for _____
for \$1.98 each. I wish to have my money and gift sent by _____
I have paid for my order. I have paid for my order. I have paid for my order.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP CODE _____

PRIZES GIVEN



ing 1000-shot Air Rifle, with 5 tubes of shot. Sell one order plus \$2.00 extra.



DRESSER SET
Full Size Comb, Brush and Mirror—elegant—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of American Seeds.



FAMOUS TEXAN JR.
All Metal Cop Pistol with genuine leather Holster & Jeweled Belt. Sell one order of Seeds.

COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET
Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order plus \$1.25 extra.



TWO TELEPHONES
For person-to-person calls, between houses, or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 Flashlight Batteries, included. Sell one order of seeds plus \$2.00.



CAMP-FIRE UKULELE
Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell one order of American Seeds.



DICK TRACY CAMERA
Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Has compartment for extra roll. This fine camera and carrying case for selling one order of Seeds.



POCKET WATCH
Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather fob. Sell one order of American seeds.



SCHILLING ELECTRIC TRAIN
Shock proof. Run for hours on 4 Flashlight Batteries, included. Remote control Automatic Coupling. Sell one order, plus additional cash. See price catalog for complete details.



COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET
Famous "Chemcraft" Set for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 30 mystic laws. Chemistry Experiments. Sell one order of seeds.



WRIST WATCH
Beautiful Wrist Watches for Girls and Boys. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra.



SHOW HOME MOVIES
Get this 16MM Exact Projector, including cord and 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. All given. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.



OFFICIAL SOFTBALL SET
A real Softball set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell one order of American Seeds.



SWEETHEART DOLL
You'd have to own "Peggy Sweetheart." She's just and pretty in her gown. Sell one order.

- MORE PRIZES** shown in our Big Prize Sheet
- Electric Phonograph
 - Air Ford
 - Boxing Gloves
 - Jeans
 - Flash Camera
 - Quilt
 - Tool Set
 - Woolworking Set
 - Pen & Pencil Set
 - Traveling Case

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. **GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU**

No goods sent outside U. S. A.
American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 810, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.
DEPT. 810, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the **BIG PRIZE BOOK** and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will retail them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

E. F. O. Box or Street No. _____

City _____

State _____